

The Protected By Allah



...Surprise...



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

In The Name of Allah

...Surprise...

By:

The Protected By Allah

Designed on Vector Ink



Edit with WPS Office



On that day, I returned from the circle of learning in the mosque and entered the house laughing calling my mother, but my mother did not answer and did not turn her head towards me. So I turned around until I saw her burying her face in her hands while she was crying with sadness. Then she reveals her red face and says, with tears falling down her cheeks like pearls:

- Son.. Now is not the time to laugh.. Your father has been injured in an accident and we need money to get him the right doctor.. We have to work; I'll start flirting, and you too should work; May Allah give us enough to save your father's life!

My mother's words slapped me, so I left the house walking without destination remembering the words of my dear sheikh:

**We belong to
Allah and to Him
we shall return!**

What.. Dad?!



The Messenger of **Allah** , may **Allah** 's prayers and peace be upon him, said: "**And Allah is with the help of the servant as long as the servant is with the help of his brother [in humanity]** " The Messenger of **Allah** was right, and therefore if I want **Allah** to help me in my calamity and help me, I should help people so that my **Lord** will help me.. Yes, this is my job; which I want to work and I am impatiently waiting for **Allah** 's help to bring back the smile to our home!

"And
Allah is in
the help of the
slave as long
as the slave is
in the help of
his brother"



Indeed, I walked with my ears ringing, waiting for an opportunity to help, then I saw our neighbor the father of Ahmed the old man with his donkey, so our neighbor hit it and tried to pull it for nothing, so I immediately jumped in peace and grabbed the donkey's bridle and wiped its face with mercy and lifted some of its weights from its back and tempted it with some salt that was with me, then it quickly responded and walked with kindness to the animal, while its owner prayed for me well and patted my shoulder!



I won the first round by the grace of **Allah** , then I returned to look for someone to help him, indeed I heard a dog barking from afar, so I knew that he was chasing something, so I ran towards until I left the village, and I found the dog chasing a mute boy from our village and besieging him, immediately I grabbed the stones and started throwing them at the dog skillfully, so the dog howled in pain and set out to attack me, but with a right stone I had broken its teeth!



The dog ran away dragging its tail in disappointment and pain, while I ran away before the poor boy thanked me; because I help people so that **Allah** being pleased with me, and I do not want anyone to reward or thank me, and so I ran far towards the mountain; It occurred to me that there might be a person in need and no one would hear him, but suddenly I stumbled and fell to the ground, and I was shocked when I found my ankle sprained so I could no longer walk, but I am far from the village and far from the house and no one will hear my voice!



The sun began to set, and I was alone thinking of myself;



How did I go out to a remote (distant) place to help people, then I became in need of help!, But will **Allah** , who saw me and knew my good purpose, leave me?.. I started calling out "O **Lord**" while I was crawling looking for shelter in this dark night, and when I approached the mountain I leaned on its stones, and a moaning sound reached my ears, so I knew that behind the stones there was a cave!



Aaah..))

Aiee..))

I won't give up!
Help me, Allah!



So I crawled a little and found a path (road) in the mountain, and the night came while I am hearing the echo of groaning faintly reverberating in the place, so I prayed Sunset-Prayer and continued to progress despite my pain and overcome my fear in order to help this one who is in pain..but will I reach him??





The road took a long time before I saw people dancing around the fire, playing with their weapons, and laughing. I knew that they were evil bandits, but I saw the captives tied up in a cave. Indeed, the captives were frightened with me, but I began to untie them quietly!

It was only minutes before the men stood up, rubbing their sore hands and winking to wage war on the evil bandits to recover their rights and money from them, indeed each one of them carried a stone and suddenly attacked the evil people while I was waiting in the cave in fear praying to Allah to give us victory over these aggressors bandits!

O Allah.. please,
support the right!

O my God..
my God



The dust cleared from the result, and the men of the caravan were victorious over the bandits, the truth appeared, and falsehood has departed. Indeed, falsehood by nature ever bound to depart!.. The caravan men quickly recovered their belongings, laughing and thanking **Allah Almighty** who saved them with me, while I slipped away to escape from them before they thank me. When I felt a hand grab my shoulder, I turned to see two eyes looking at me.

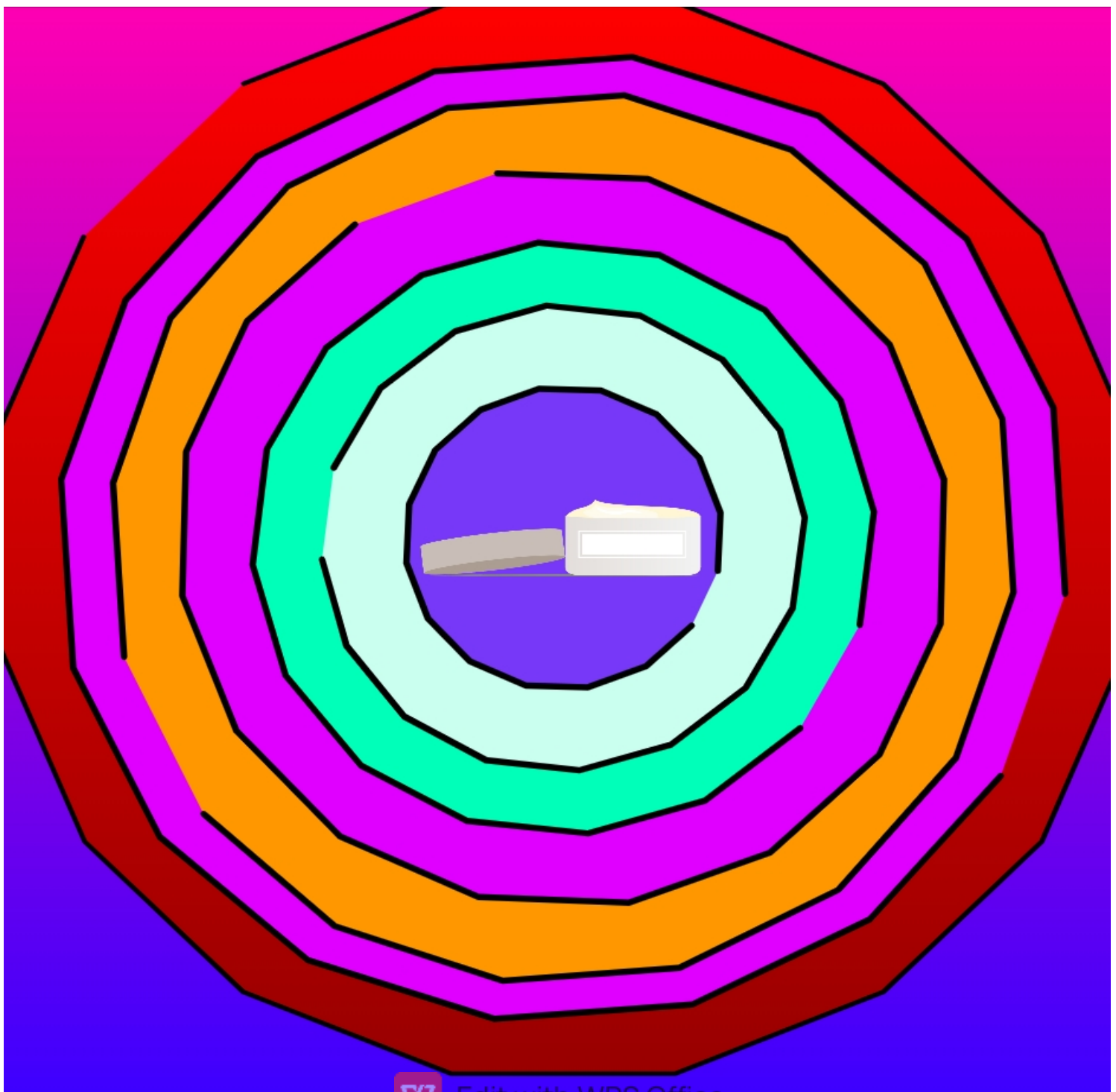


I was not afraid because I knew that he was the good leader of the caravan and the owner of the successful plan to eliminate the bad guys, so I smiled as he opened my hand and put a heavy bag in and said jokingly: "I caught you! .. Where are you escaping?! .. I don't allow you to escape but on a horse!" He thanked me and left, leaving me a mare (the female horse), while I opened the heavy bag and fell to the ground from the horror of the surprise.. Dinars were scattered around me, so the mare groaned and I shouted: Oh my God .. This job You taught me is amazing!!!



...Completed By The Grace of Allah...

Champion boy!.. He got tired and alot of injuries in the sake of helping needful, can you take this ointments to him to cure his injuries?



Can you find the five differences between these two donkeys?

